FOURTEEN MORE DAYS!

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

GO OUT FOR BASKETBALL!

Volume 6 | Dubuque, Iowa, December 7, 1928 | Number 5

TOY BALLOON TRAVELS 1,000 MILES

NOTED HUMORIST HERE

Wednesday evening at 8:00 p. m., Alton Packard, the well known lecturer and cartoonist, presented an evening of entertainment when he gave an illustrated discourse on "Uncle Sam and His People." In a shrewd, witty manner he proceeded to introduce "Uncle Sam" and to give his history. He then invited him to step forth from the easel and show us some of the strange specimens of humanity which he has found in the world of to-day. His characters were satirical, but still strangely representative of certain groups of people, who were not always Americans. When a character had been depicted in this humorous style Mr. Packard would interpret its actions in such a way that the character almost appeared to be doing some of it by itself. Soon, however, the trend of his vein of thought became more serious. As a beautiful drawing was evolved from mediocre strokes under his, the deft hand of a master, he amused his audience with thoughts from childhood.

Then to demonstrate his versatility, he sat down at the piano and entertained the audience for a while with music and songs concerning the dear old school days. The termination of his speech was quite different from the beginning, as he took up the subject of the American Girl he depicted the Goddess of Liberty on the silver dollar as the ideal American Girl. Then as he discanted on the subject of the futility of dollar-chasing he converted the drawing of the coin into a gorgeous sunset scene of an old farm home, and an old couple in the yard. They are thinking of the days when the children were young, as they stand in the fading hues of the sunset glory. Then Mr. Packard closed his talk with a bit of philosophy on the foolishness of avarice, and the fact that we should learn to live more for humanity and less for the dollar, because in the end the love of home gives more than does the dollar.

LITERARY-DRAMATIC SOCIETY

A meeting was held last Tuesday at which plans were discussed for the club's part in the College Christmas program. In conjunction with the Dramatic Club of Loras Hall, the Society will offer another one-act play, as a part of the annual performance just before the holidays. The title and cast have not yet been announced, but work will probably be begun next week on the second production of the club, which, it is hoped, will rival the first in success.

WINNERS OF KODAK CLUB CONTEST ARE ANNOUNCED

At a recent meeting of the Academy Kodak Club, Mr. Zedja, as guest of honor, announced the winner of the landscape contest which has just come to a successful conclusion. Mr. Zedja also gave some valuable suggestions to the thirty-five Kodakers present.

First prize was awarded to John Neilson, whose winning scene was a picture of "Mile High Drive" in Colorado. This picture was remarkably distinct, the drive being plainly visible until it faded into the distance, while the clouds, usually invisible in an ordinary picture, were clearly to be seen.

John Lyons won second prize. A woodland scene, with lofty pines clearly reflected in the waters of a placid lake of the North Woods, constituted the subject for his picture, An unusual view of the College Chapel, showing it to great advantage, won third prize for Thomas Dea, while Joe Palen captured fourth with a view of the track on Clark Field with trees on either side.

The contest was judged by Messrs. Tasker and Zedjja, local photographers of the first rank, who generously sacrificed their time to make this contest a success. The club wishes to thank them for this esteemed service.

The officers of the club, desirous of ascertaining the progress of the Kodakers, entered, unknown to the judges, two prize-winning pictures of last year. To their surprise, neither received even honorable mention in the 1928 contest.

Prizes are as follows: First prize, an 8 by 10 enlargement of an aerial view of the campus; second, a picture, 8 by 10, of a snow scene, featuring St. Joseph Hall; third and fourth, sport caps, color of gold, bearing the initials, A. K. C.

DAD'S DAY BIG SUCCESS

The Academy Dad's Day which was held on Thanksgiving sure was some success! Dad turned out in style and we made him glad he did. A beautiful day, a wonderful football game, a crowd of fifteen hundred, the largest Dubuque turn-out of the year, the special "Dad" program, the smokes in the gym. Father Russell's welcome talk, the Warrior-Russeller preliminary battle, the purple and gold balloons, Gubs IV making an overwhelmingly successful debut. Barkley's 96 yard run, the marvelous cheering, the band, the Thanksgiving dinner afterwards, Dad's smile, and Mother's too, for she was there, and the many interesting sidelights, all conspired to make the day just what we wanted it to be, a real tribute to our fathers!

FATHER THEOBALD TO GIVE LECTURE

Next Monday evening, Columbia students shall have the opportunity to hear Father Theobald, of the College Department, in a lecture dealing with the various pyhases of astronomy. This is the second in the schedule of talks prepared for the entertainment and educational advancement of the student body, and shall be presented in the Loras Hall Lecture Room (room 8).

First a general view of the Solar System shall be given, followed by an individual treatment of the sun, moon, and planets, their relative sizes and inter-relations. A discussion of comets will be introduced, especially in regard to the particular phenomena of the solar corona at the time of the eclipse of the sun. The comparison made between the instruments available for modern astronomical observations and the facilities of the ancients should prove especially interesting.

Besides these observations, the development of our own planetary system, and the argument for the existence of other sidereal systems besides our own, shall be given with the aid of pictures. Sixty slides will be shown in conjunction with the lecture.

Astronomy is the most gigantic, and the most interesting of studies. Through it, men attain a broader realization of the marvels of this universe. By contemplating upon it, they have often changed the course of their destinies; by comparing their puny existences with the magnitude of the planets they have been led to a realization of the tremendous power of an unseen Hand.

Father Theobald has made an intensive study in this field and is enabled to give the students an insight into its marvels. Don't forget the place—Room 8, the time—Monday evening, next, at 7:30 o'clock.

ORATORICAL PRELIMS

The final preliminary contest in elocution will be held in the auditorium on December 14, at 4 o'clock. The winners in the Dramatic selection division have been selected, as have also the winners in the Humorous division. At this meeting six men and two alternates will be chosen to represent the Oratorical division. Father Long has many excellent orations on hand to choose for this contest. Excerpts which will take two minutes to deliver will be sufficient. As this is the last opportunity to compete in speech contests a great number should take advantage of the chance to gain valuable experience in this type of expression. Do not be afraid to try. You may discover talent at this contest which will influence your whole future!

CLAIM WORLD RECORD FOR BALLOON FLIGHT

When George Barkley broke through for a 96 yard dash for a touchdown in the Ambrose game on Thanksgiving, it surely was a thriller, and when he crossed the line dozens of purple and gold balloons were released into the air. Many of these balloons had the names and addresses of the senders tied to the string in the hopes that the finders would communicate with the joyful academy men. And what a communication was received!

Friday morning an Associated Press dispatch was picked off the wires by the Dubuque Telegraph-Herald and Times-Journal with the news that one of the balloons, released by Paul Frantzen, was found at 9 a. m. in a field near the main road of Chesterfield, Massachusetts, by a ten year old boy, Francis Sutherland, who has since that time written to Paul telling of his find.

According to the United States Weather Bureau, who have been engaging in balloon flying as part of their experimentation, this constitutes not only a distance record but also a speed mark for such flights. The official opinion according to Father Loosbrock, Columbia Academy physicist, is that the balloon which floated southwest from the field went down to the very low pressured area obtaining over Joplin, Missouri, where it entered the "eye" of the low and was carried rapidly upward until it met one of the strong west-east upper air currents whose existence is known to meteorologists, and carried by it at the high speed of at least 200 miles an hour until rarified air or cross wind resistance over Massachusetts caused it to burst and fall where the Sutherland boy found it.

A second response was received by James McKeever whose balloon was picked up on the shores of Lake Huron near Minden, Michigan by Fred Schaas who gave his address as Roural Route No. 1, Minden.

Ed Palen's balloon was found a few miles out of Platteville, Wisconsin. Many others are axiously waiting for word from their air messages, and Father Long will not award the prize until another week has elapsed.

THE NOVENA

The novena in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary ends to-day. As a finishing touch to this nine days of prayer, Father Russell asks all students, whether participants in the novena or not, to receive Holy Communion on this her greatest feast day, that of the Immaculate Conception. It is but fitting that we pay this homage to the one who bore Our Savior, and who constantly pleads our cause before the judgment of God.

THE CEE-AY

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EDITORIAL

FRIENDSHIP WITH CHRIST

Religious instruction is the raison-d'etre of the Catholic school. If nothing more than secular studies were offered in a Catholic school, there would be no reason for its existence. Therefore we present for your consideration the last and chief aim—chief because it is spiritual—of Columbia Academy: to develop in each student a friendship with Christ, which friendship should aid his development. Now this aim is by no means too exalted or too hopelessly unattainable. The purpose of aiming to better hit the mark, and if the mark is high, (and certainly heaven is far above us!) then it is well that the aim should also be high, lest the mark be missed altogether. As this friendship presupposes love, it will not only keep us from sin, but will spur the lucky possessor on to do good and gain much merit. By thus encouraging us, it performs that other function, aiding in our development. A boy who cultivates a friendship with Christ will find that he is impelled to do acts which will favorably influence his moral and mental progress. The advantages of having Christ for a friend and guide and confidant are too readily sen and too numerous to be further outlined. And how to acquire this invaluable friendship? Just pray and receive Holy Communion faithfully. The greatest thing we can take with us from Columbia is a friendship with Christ.

ADVENT

Last Sunday marked the beginning of Advent. Advent means "coming," and is that season in the Church's calendar which is set aside as a time of preparation for the coming of Christ at Christmas. The Church intends that this be a time of self-denial and penance in order that we may be the better prepared and understand the true significance of Our Lord's coming on earth. We need not inflict rigorous nor harmful abstinence upon ourselves; we should, however, deny ourselves some desires to give evidence to the Divine Babe that we are willing to suffer for Him as he suffered for us the night of His nativity. His kindly acts for us were products of love. Likewise our love for Him should move us to offer that real token of love, sacrifice, as a preparation for the happy day of his birth. P. O'N. '29

KNOWLEDGE OR JUST MARKS

After three and a half years attendance at high school we have come to the not entirely original conclusion that the average student attitude toward studies is erroneous. He has been educated to the idea that he must make a certain grade to pass in his studies—the higher the grade, the deeper his knowledge. Although the first purpose of this system may have been good, too many of us are pursuing a mark instead of knowledge itself. We admit that the credit system makes for standardization and at present may be the best way we have for rating a student. The fault is not entirely with the system, but with the reaction to it. And that reaction, of making the mark the sole aim, has done much to kill true scholarship, namely, individual research, dove-tailing one subject into another, and complimentary outside reading. We are becoming slaves to note-books, our whole idea being to reproduce the ideas fed to us with a spoon by our professors in the same cold form as found in our notes instead of tinged with our personal reactions to them, because we wish to be sure to make a good mark in the examinations. The fact of the matter is, that we are defeating our own purpose. A faithful pursuit of knowledge for its own sake cannot fail to be reflected in our work and consequently in the value our professors put upon it. R. K. '29

RANDOM READING

Lorna Doone, by R. D. Blackomre, is an old-timer—a best seller about the year 1869—and yet, unlike the works of Thackery and Dickens, it has not come into its own as a classic. It is a thrilling tale of bloodfueds, robbery, pillage, and cruelty, interwoven with which is a simple and engaging love story of an awkward peasant boy and a beautiful girl who was adopted into the dread tribe of Doone, when — but never mind—and this story is the more human and understandable for its being told by that simple, awkward boy himself. Tom Faggus was another character we loved, he with his swaggering, but courageous and loyal heart. This book, in a necessarily small measure, makes us appreciate the lives our ancestors lived but a few hundred years ago, when it was possible for one family to terrorize and rule absolutely a whole region. Though the times were hard, we admire those stout people all the more for their gallant bravery.

Material, by Richard Connell, is just a little short story which appeared in the Post a week ago last, but it has a tremendously big moral, so good a moral that we include it here. (Understand: we are not purists, either!) This moral applies to all you aspiring producers of history, tragedy, comedy, romance, or historical-tragedy, romantic-comedy, historical romance, tragic-comedy or comic-history, as Polonius would have it, and the moral is: don't go to Greenwich Village—it isn't at all necessary!

The Greene Murder Case, with its two predecessors and **The Bishop Murder Case,** now released in serial form, by S. S. Van Dine, are a series that is setting a new standard for detective fiction, today, indeed, for any kind of fiction! This is because we are made to feel that this fiction is actual. The extraordinary powers of observance and deduction of Sherlock Holmes are obsolete, the theoretical M. Dupin and the wily Monsieur LeCoq were never more than half-real, and the novelty of Craig Kennedy's fantastic scientific solutions has worn off. Now upon the stage of modern detective fiction comes a new character, the whimsical, philosophical Philo Vance, who appears so unconcerned about everything but who eventually solves the problems that vexed New York's State's Attorney, we are told, a few years ago, supposedly before the Stuyvesant Club was razed, before all the then members of the detective department became deceased, and before the State's Attorney himself retired and went to Europe. However, any of these stories of Philo Vance will interest not only lovers of mystery, but also those who enjoy reading choice, excellently-worded English.

Also recommended (by E. P.): "Fifty Candles" and "Double Eagles."

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

A starlet fell to earth one day
And lay a crystal rare,
For God to gaze into its depths
And see His image there.

M. M. '30

BABY TALK

This column is reserved for notable Freshman contributions.

A RADIO FANTASY

One evening as I sat in our sun parlor listening to the radio an extremely strange thing occurred. I suddenly heard a tiny, squeaky voice calling, "Help! Help!" and before I had time to think there tumbled out of the horn of the speaker and into the ash tray, a tiny elf.

"Hello," said the elf, "I am Tilsa the prince of the elfs. Quite unfortunately I have broken my leg in falling out of that speaker and would be eternally grateful to you if you would bandage it."

I laid the elf down on a pin cushion and put a splint of half a toothpick on his leg with some thread. While I fashioned a crutch out of a match stick the little fellow told me a strange tale. This is what he said: "Most people believe that the music and speeches that they hear from the radio pass as radio waves through the air, but this is not true. Put on this magic cap and come with me so you may see what really happens."

I put on the cap and suddenly became as small as the elf. "Don't be alarmed," said the elf. "Come with me." He took me around to the back of the set and we passed into it through a tiny secret door. After following a wire a short distance we came to a tube. The elf pushed on the side and another little door opened before us. We entered and the elf said, "This is where the music really comes from. See the piano and other musical instruments. Elves work in here playing them and by means of this box the sound is amplified for listening mortals outside. But the elves that work in these tubes must eat. Come with me and I will show you where we get our food." I followed him down into our battery where I saw innumerable machines. "These," said the elf, "are run by electricity and what causes a dead battery, as you call it, is the current supply giving out which causes the machines to stop running, and the elves in the tubes not getting their food, stop work. The terrible noise that you call static is really the roarings of a bad spirit who does not like to have people enjoy themselves." After saying this he led me out of the battery and back into the sun parlor. He told me to take off the magic cap. I did, and grew back to normal size at once. I thanked the elf and he returned to his work. W. M. '32

THE ASKING

"Just hand me the mountains,
Let the lake be mine,
Give me the trees
And a wolfish whine,
Nothing more!"

"Give me a roaring fire,
And the roaring gale,
And venison,
And a coyote's wail,
Nothing more!"

"And away with the rest,
Just give me the wilds,
Let the lake be mine;
Give me the trees
And a wolfish whine,
Nothing more!"

—E. W. S. '30

ACADEMY MONOGRAMS TO EIGHTEEN GUBS

WARRIORS CINCH FLAG

In the closest battle that has been witnessed in a long time, the Warriors, Fr. Streigle's men, defeated Fr. Coynes' aggregation of Russelers by the score of six to nothing, for the heavyweight championship of the Intramural League.

The Warriors were led on the defense by the slippery Jim Trow, who we might say at this time has proved himself the outstanding ball carrier of the major league. This slippery character, however, nearly met his equal in the fleetfooted Russ Lawson, who was a bear on both defense and offense for the Russelers. It was Trow's gains that kept the ball within scoring distance for his team, and it was Pitzen's headwork that was responsible for the lone touchdown.

The first three quarters the ball hovered in midfield with neither team having much of an advantage. It was then that, with two minutes to play in the last quarter, with the score nothing to nothing, Pitzen called three consecutive passes. The first two were successful and as the third one sailed out of the mass of players the gun went off. Quinlan, however, was on the receiving end and he snared the pass romping over the goal line for the only touchdown of the game.

Bertsch was the same plunging demon on the smashes that we know him to be, always there when a few extra yards were needed. Moran was life a stonewall at center and Saunders and Kies played the usual game at their respective ends and everybody knows what a game they played.

Lawson and Maiers kept the Warriors from a few more touchdowns by their spectacular defense. Lawson also kept things moving on offense and his teammate Costello made several substantial gains after recovering fumbles made by his own men.

The one thing in which the Russelers did have a slight edge on the Warrior's was in the punting. In this Krebs had Quinlan outclassed and it was this boy's punting that kept the Warriors from scoring earlier in the game.

The Warriors had the edge on the Russelers, making ten first downs to their oppent's two. The day students also completed four passes to the boarders' one.

The absence of Coens, one of the Russelers' star backfield men, helped the Warriors much but no alibis were offered.

All hail the champions!

The lineups were:

Russelers	Pos.	Warriors
Dea	R.E.	Kies
Wandershide	R.T.	Peryon
Krebs	R.G.	Kearney
Crowley	C.	M. Moran
Neilson	L.G.	Trexler
O'Neill	L.T.	Wernimont
VanDenDorpe	L.E.	Saunders
Lawson	Q.	Pitzen
Costello	R.H.	Trow
Nash	L.H.	Quinlan
Tackace	F.B.	Bertsch

Stubstitutes — Russelers: Maier, Gonner and Boquist. Warriors: Larkin and Kerper.

Officials—Referee: Brennan. Umpire, Brede. Head linesman: Fitzpatrick.

ALL-STAR TEAMS

135-POUND LEAGUE

R. E.	Kies (W)
R. T.	Kane (D)
R. G.	Krebs (R)
C.	Swartzell (D)
L. G.	Peryon (W)
L. T.	Weitz (D)
L. E.	Saunders (W)
Q. B.	Lawson (R) Capt.
R. H.	Trow (W)
L. H.	Graham (D)
F. B.	Bertsch (W)

BANTAM LEAGUE

R. E.	Cooling
R. T.	Ernsdorff
R. G.	Weber
C.	Graber
L. G.	Raker
L. T.	Tunissen
L. E.	Lacke
Q. B.	Farrell (Capt.)
R. H.	McManus
L. H.	R. Kelly
F. B.	Donovan

LIGHTWEIGHTS INAUGURATE SEASON WITH VICTORY

Showing a flashy passing game, Father Long's 130 lb. proteges overran the fighting five of the local St. Mary's High to the tune of 23 to 10. Speed, stamina, and the effective blocking of their oponets' passes were all combined by the victors in their overthrow of the much larger but les sagile team.

The star of Pitzen shone brightly, especially during the second half when his team seemed to get its bearings, and he labeled himself individual star with 8 baskets tossed in from various angles and distances. "Dick" Nash, at guard, kept the opponents on edge by messing up their passes whenever the same were attempted. "Dick" Barkley did his share in initiating the plays on offense with "Dick" Costello directing the defense.

Ryan, veteran forward of the losers, displayed only slight flickerings of the flame that burned in him last season with 2 field goals and a free throw to his credit. As their coach explained to them at the end of the game, they failed to pass the ball effectively when they had it in their possession, but the score bears evidence to the fact that as far as defeat goes, they owe it all to Pitzen.

Despite the short time alloted them for practice, the winners proved their qualities and with this first game in view, a successful inauguration in Columbia Academy of the three team schedule, Academy Reserve and Junior, employed by various other high schools, is assured insofar as the Junior; are concerned.

Father Long and his players now face the east with the prospect in view of a stiff battle with the "Angels" of Aurora High whom they meet on the local floor on Dec. 15.

The lineup:

Lightweigths		St. Mary's High	
Pitzen	R.F.	Schiel	R.F.
Trow	L.F.	Ryan	L.F.
Costello	C.	McFadden	C.
Barkley	R.G.	Hentrich	R.G.
Nash	L.G.	Kurt	L.G.
Traynor	L.G.	Rooney	C.
Birkett	L.F.	Berens	L.F.

DAY STUDENT TEAMS HONORED

On Wednesday night after the entertainment in the auditorium the members of the day student intramural football teams (Warriors, Dodgers, Midgets and Midgie Midgets) were the guests of their coaches, Father Striegel, Father Kaufmann, and Father Duggan, at a banquet in the library.

All training rules were broken in the matter of food; songs were sung, and speeches spoken. Each coach lauded his men; Father Russell, our principal, gave an inspirational talk; Father Patnode, Academy athletic director, congratulated the players on their loyalty, spirit and sportsmanship; the captains responded, and everything went off big. Captain Birkett of the Midgets gave an exceptionally good talk on activities offered the whole student body. Captain Pitzen of the Warriors merely said, "I thank you." Majerus of the Dodgers and Cooling of the Midgies wound up the speeches, and after singing a few songs and giving cheers which would wake up even Bill Leary the meeting broke up.

The assistant coaches, all of whom are members of the Gubs, were very handsome as waiters. They were Hamsmith, Kies, McNally, Toner, Baldus and Leo.

RADIO STATION G-U-B-S

G-U-B-S broadcasting! We will now hear the game of football between the Columbia Gnats and Fleas. Wow! What a kickoff! Billy Baxter, the Gnats' fullback, just kicked off and the ball sailed far down the field to the Flea's five yard line where Newhouse grabs it and steps into the wedge formed by the rest of the team. There he cuts out but he is hit by Eddie Kelly, the Gnat halfback, and he goes down like a sack of sugar! The pleas are into formation again—there goes Loes around left end! He pivots and shoots through tackle and steps over the goal line after sixty yards of brilliant running. They line up for the kick and—she will now sing "The Nightengale Song." Madame Grabowski has just—ran 75 yards for a touchdown. It was a beautiful pass and one of the best receptions seen in a long time. Well the game is nearly over. The Gnats led by their ferocious captain, Donald Fischer, have shoved the ball within scoring distance. A touchdown now means victory as the score stands 97 to 95 in favor of the Fleas. The Fleas' high score was made possible by Number 00, Newhouse, who accounted for twelve of his team's fifteen touchdowns. Well, while I was talking the Gnats won the game and it was Harry Kluck who smashed through center over Heinricy for the victory. Jehring hit him hard, but Kluck shook himself loose and continued on his way. Bang! Ouch, I'm shot! McKenna, Fleas' substitute guard, has fanted! Sic semper tyrannis .

School spirit implies a readiness to make a personal sacrifice for the good of the student body in general.

PRESENTATIONS TO BE MADE AT BANQUET

Reverend J. I. Patnode, Academy Athletic Director, announced today the names of the members of the 1928 edition of the Gubs football team who will be awarded the coveted C. A. monogram which is emblematic of distinguished service rendered during the past gridiron campaign.

Those meriting the honor are: Captain Hamsmith, Lawrence Baldus, George Barkley, Ralph Brede, John Collins, Roy Donaldson, Thomas Kies, Stephen Konkoly, Thomas Knox, Cecil McMahon, Joseph McNally, Sam Morgan, Daniel Nicholson, Eldon Osterberger, Harry Soukup, George Toner, Michael Tornai and William Ziepprecht.

The athletic department is pleased to make these awards and the faculty and student body congratulates these men on the fine sportsmanship and high character of play they have displayed during the past season. The 1928 machine in some respects was not as successful in games won as some of the past aggregations, but in many ways it was the finest team in our history. A hard-hitting, football loving gang they were, players who were worthy in every respect to wear the purple and gold regimentals; young men whose conduct before, during, and after the games was worthy of Columbia Academy. Gracious in victory, magnanimous in defeat, they were a group of players of which our school is justly proud, and every professor and student joins in the congratulations which the reception of the monogram merits.

To the other members of the squad let us quote Coach Cretzmeyer, "The power of a team is to be measured by the strength of its reserves." The sacrificing spirit shown by the members of the second and third teams in providing real competition for the squad A men, with no hope for the salvos of the big game crowds and the consequent publicity for their work, receives in many cases more consideration on the part of those who know what goes on day after day in Clark Bowl than the work of those who played stellar roles on the representative eleven. Some of these men who are underclass students received valuable experience which will carry them next year to first-team positions and all that goes with it. In fact, the 1929 prospects for the Columbia Academy Gubs is one of the most roseate outlooks in our football history.

Wieland, one of Coach Cretzmeyer's Gubs, who was injured in the Des Moines game, received a big welcome when he returned to his place in the dining room Wednesday. He is feeling great and hopes to be able to move around as of yore in a short time. Congratulations!

A student who plays on the basketball floor with his street shoes on just because no one in authority is present lacks character and should not be trusted in other ways.

DECEMBER 8th

Tomorrow is the feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and is a day upon which we should show special devotion to our heavenly mother. Deserving as it may be, and admittedly right, there comes to many the thought of long visits to the church, and indeed to some no ideas at all, but neither are altogether the right idea, for the proper thing to do is offer some act which would appeal to and be pleasing to Mary. What would be pleasing ? Many things indeed, but the most pleasing of all would be a charitable act. The proposition then resolves itself into what is a charitable act? There are many acts which are charitable, but the most desirable act which we know of would be to make reparation for a certain neglect of which we are all guilty, and receiving her Divine Son in the Eucharist and begging of Him that He bless our classmates. As we are young, and the chief attraction of the young is their purity, Mary will intercede for us because it is the feast which celebrates her purity, and she, the paragon of all purity, has powerful intercession with Jesus, Our Lord, and Our God.

COLLEGE VAUDEVILLE

Last Friday evening the College gave a peppy and entertaining show for the benefit of the missions. The performance was a pleasing jumble of acts which has been given the name of vaudeville. The first act was a "radio" comedy, in which the big wave lengths were Leo Derga, with his famous concertina, Karl Schroeder, the soprano (?) whose impressionistic rendition of "Good-bye" was received with appropriate tears, and Louis Fautsch, the witty and long-winded announcer whose assasination scene just wouldn't come off. Following the last stranged "good-bye" Carson Donnelly played two numbers and three encores on the xylophone, accompanied by Justin Conlon. Mr. Donnelly was decidedly the hit of the evening—he certainly can xylph!

The next scene had an Anglo-Spanish drop, but no matter, Larry Fettog and Bernacki successfully covered it up with a comical "nigger" dialogue. Larry won much applause with his realistic locomotive impersonation.

In a one-act crook play, our friends Bill Mann, Fred Wirka, and James Cassidy displayed their talent at its best, Wirka playing the part of an irascible detective officer, Mann doubling in a suave high-brow, unpleasant longshoreman role, and Cassidy acquiring jewelry and theatrical renown as a valet.

In a beautiful ship scene, Justin Conlon and his jazz band, featuring a trio of "harmony boys," Vincent Conlon in a tenor solor, and the versatile Mr. Donnelly at the piano, brought the successful program to a rhythmic end.

Father Coyne: "'Orcus' is the one word in Latin that really means 'hell.'"

J. Palen: "Now we know the derivation of the word 'orchestra.'"

HISTORY CLUB

Due to the fact that the next current meeting of the History Club will be held next Friday evening and will be the last meeting before Christmas, and the last in 1928, a special attendance prize in the form of a pair of skis (which have no small value as skis go) will be given to some member of the club. In all respects this meeting will be as big a meeting as the club has ever held, partly because of the festive spirit which is bound to creep in, but also because efforts have been made to make it unusual, in every aspect and viewpoint. The general topic of discussion is the history and development of the airship, and is presented in an address by Mr. O'Rourke on the "Evolution of Air Travel," and a debate on the question, "Resolved: that the airship is the most practical means of interstate commerce." The affirmative is captained by the able Mr. Peryon, assisted by Messers. Manders and Trowe. The negative under the leadership of Mr. Hitchcock, and assisted by the Messers. Fabisch and Barkley.

The orchestra has risen to the occasion and will present a galaxy of popular music made up of the latest song hits, and in a musical way become "Torrid Talkers," which will certainly keep up the spirit of joy and festivity throughout the evening. Besides the music the line of entertainment will be furthered by the presentation of a one-act play which carrys the title of "Reminiscences." The cast is made up of the following men:

MacDonald, a crusty old man.....Edward F. Wehlage
Hal, his son.....James Carney
A Stranger, the spirit of youth.....Joseph Kleiner
Billets.....Francis Weber

SERENADE

I stood in the night
With my eyes on a star
Singing a serenade.
And she seemed to bend down
From her window above
As if she was touched by
The song of love
That her earthly wooer played.

I sang of her charms
And in sweet sad strains
Told my unhappy plight.
How the brightest of day-hours
Darksome grew
As faithfully 'neath her casement blue
I waited the lagging night.

At my words a cloudlet
Covered her smile
And sympathy took its place.
Then down from without
The darkening skies
The raindrops pure from
Her glistening eyes
Fell on my upturned face.

Oh, you may laugh
At the foolish plaint
Sung to my idol afar,
But many who scoff
At my songs so weak
Are distant more from
The love they seek
Than the poet from
His Star.

M. M. '30

FAMOUS MEN OF HISTORY

Pavino—affects a boyish bob and a hardboiled manner. Likes Copenhagen and Beech-Nut. His motto is, "A full mouth (of snus) means a wise head."

Volz—the boy from the Sunshine State. Looks with distaste at the doings of the effeminate "Easterners" and cal'clates to be a cow puncher or sheep herder some day.

Bannon—haunts fourth floor. Always ready to explain any difficulties to the puzzled 4th Acs. (Does not hang around fourth floor anymore.)

Charles O'Connor—the man who put St. Berchman's on the map. Likes Algebra very much, and always has a good excuse why he didn't do his homework.

Vaske—one of these strong silent men of the frozen north. Studious and inoffensive. Serves as an example for the neighbors in the study hall.

E. Farrel—Wisconsin, yea, and proud of it. Does not boast but shows his natural appreciation of his own state by booing loudly whenever Iowa is mentioned.

A. Kelly—a very loud noise. Cheerleader, and is developing a voice that will carry over four miles. Can get just the right tone of sympathy and irony in the "We're sorry" yell.

A DISAGREEABLE HABIT

The most impolite and vulgar habit the boarders have developed this year is that of throwing and tearing paper in the study-hall. No matter when you enter the study-hall, it is literally strewn with paper wads and sailboats (and, of all things, I have observed a few seniors seriously indulging in that kindergarten game of paper-sailboat-making!) It is very annoying to have your desk always surrounded with paper, and if perhaps you are one of those that practice self-mortification, that of everlasting collecting of wastepaper around the study-hall would soon curb your enthusiastic spirit.

During the earlier part of the year the usual epidemic of rubber bands came into style. But the ever-alert Father Streigel suppressed this rude and childish display, by what the boarders call a regular bawling out. I sincerely wish he would give these paper maniacs a similar bawling out. They certainly need it!

Now what fun is there in throwing paper? Every day I see students throwing paper or jamming desks with it, and looking as if they immensely enjoy it. I call these students cowards and hypocrites. I would like to make a suggestion: why don't the seniors who pride themselves on their cleanliness and good manners, co-operate and use drastic measures on those whom they see indulging in the game or obsession of PAPER. Come on, you fellows, I appeal to you as fellow-students, stop these silly baby-pranks!

Lanigan in Science Class: "Wind is air in a hurry."

WASTE BASKET

Prof.: "What did Belloc say?"
McCauley: "To be, or not to be."

* * *

Marx and Vaughan both insist that Mr. Newhouse should be much more careful in regard to visiting in rooms.

* * *

John Jaeger decided to get the larger folders for his class pictures.

* * *

John Lanigan heads the "Better and Larger Beds League."

* * *

Carl Becker says he once knew a young lady who was so dumb that she thought the infantry was a nursery.

* * *

History Prof: "Where is England?"
Stillwagon: "Why, it's in France."
Saunders, interrupting: "Naw it ain't, it's in South Africa."

* * *

Physics Prof: "Now no fantastic answers are expected, but if the man in the hand-car caught the apple how old was the engineer?"

* * *

McCauley: "Who was on the second team this year?"
Letko: "Me!"

* * *

Politician's Daughter: "I hope Jim doesn't propose to-night."
Mother: "Why not, dear?"
P. D.: "Because my acceptance speech is not quite ready."

* * *

Nit: "I call my feet camels."
Wit: "Camels?"
Nit: "Yes, they go miles and miles without water."

* * *

There has been a deal of talk about Pavlina's new hair-cut—"This is the forest primeval—" With a bow for Henry W.

* * *

Gabriel was seen at a tea-dance—all is vanity!

* * *

We now have with us, ladies and gentlemen, Lord Chesterfield himself —Thomas has been seen lately walking around under a new black derby.

* * *

Kerper says his pictures don't really do him justice.

* * *

Leo placed in the humorous contest.

* * *

We refuse to mention names, but we saw our class president out with a girl last Saturday.

4th Ac Breakfast

Sunday morning the members of the senior class will attend 7:30 Mass at the Cathedral, after which they will attend breakfast and the quarterly meeting of the St. Vincent De Paul Society. It will be a sort of get together meeting to acquaint the men with the benefits which may be gained in a spiritual way from the charitable work of the society. This organization works quietly, and consequently in many communities very little is heard in regards to the charity of the men in this society. Such meetings as the Seniors will attend are held to enlist the aid of Catholic laymen in the work, and further that "Virtue Irressistible" Charity.